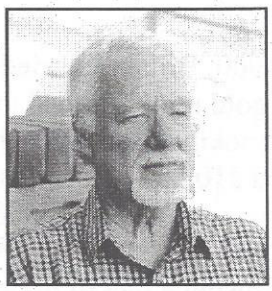
SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 121 www.Codoh.com October 2005



Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

INTERVIEW WITH CARLOS W. PORTER

SMITH'S NEW BLOG: GALVESTON TEXAS AND SOUTH CENTRAL LOS ANGELES / BELGIUM: TO PLEASE WHOM? / THE MONSTER WASN'T PRETTY, BUT. . . .

Earlier this month when I approached Carlos Porter to ask if I could interview him for *Smith's Report*, he wrote back to say that he had just given an interview to someone else and did not want to do another with me. He sent me the interview. It was remarkable. So far as I know, it has not yet been published anywhere. The interviewer remains unnamed. Because of the content of the interview itself, and certain idiosyncrasies in the way he uses the language, I suppose the interviewer is Belgian. He appears to be associated with the "National Socialist Movement." In any event, he asks the questions I would have asked, while Porter responds in the unique voice with which he always expresses himself. One example is that every URL (Internet) link given here (each underlined in this text) will take the reader to the relevant original document being discussed, and typically Porter's informative and sometimes ironic observations.

INTERVIEW WITH CARLOS W. PORTER

Q: Hello, Mr. Porter, may we commence with the most typical question possible: could you please introduce yourself swiftly to our readership?

A: As far as I know I am the only person who ever read the Nuremberg Trial transcript all the way through, not once, but several times. I have three different versions of it. I also have the complete Tokyo Trial transcript, 52,000 pages.

I have an Internet site, www.cwporter.com, with 900 files on war crimes and Nuremberg, including 600 graphics: scans of actual pages from the Nuremberg Trial transcript, scans of the so-called "original" Nuremberg Trial documents, and translations. People quote these things, but they never look at them. Some of these documents have never even translated before. These are never even translated before. These are documents which most historians have never seen. I have thousands of dollars worth of law books, criminal law, international law, and I have written a number of articles on international law (for example, http://www.cwporter.com/wctrial.htm, http://www.cwporter.com/cc1.htm, http://www.cwporter.com/warcrim45.htm.

Nuremberg is not valid law. Nothing in international law gives the victor power to legislate in international law. Most of the post-war trials had no basis in law; I don't know of any offhand that did. Maybe some of the minor Japanese trials. But I doubt it.

Continued on nest page

In 1900, Britain invaded the Boer Republics, stole the gold mines, turned the Western Transvaal into a "smoking desert" (in their own words), imprisoned 210,000 women and children in concentration camps where 28,000 of them died, then, after the war, they tried and shot 2 Boer officers for "misusing a flag of truce"! You're wasting your time looking for justice in any post-war trial. They are simply a continuation of the war.

Q: If I am not mistaken your first publication 'Made in Russia: The Holocaust' deals with the grotesque exaggerations of the Allies concerning the so-called "judeocide". Could you name a few?

A: Steaming people to death like lobsters at 10 "steam chambers" at Treblinka, zapping them to death with mass electrical shocks, blasting them into the Twilight Zone with atomic bombs, killing 840,000 Russians in 30 days at Sachsenhausen with a pedal-driven brain-bashing machine and burning them all in 4 portable ovens, forcing people to climb trees, then cutting the trees down (as a method of murder), frying chambers, quicklime chambers, vacuum chambers, quicklime chambers, etc. etc. I collected about a hundred of these, plus examples of all their grotesque legal irregularities and documentary absurdities. The book is 415 pages long. It discusses the prosecution case exclusively.

Q: Did this ironical approach work?

A: In a sense it worked perfectly, because there is no possible answer. The only way to deal with that kind of thing -- if you want to consider Nuremberg valid law at all -- is simply to ignore the whole book. So it has been ignored. Apart from one or two ridiculous and mendacious attempts to "explain" the use of "atomic bombs to exterminate Jews at Auschwitz" (for example, http://www.h-ref.de/literatur/r/remer/zeit-luegt.php), the book has been almost entirely ignored. They can't answer it, so they pretend it doesn't exist. In that way it failed.

Q: Furthermore it seems that tons of the original Holocaust accounts (soap, lamp shades, electric plates,...) on which we were examined in school now go unaccounted for.

A: You mean the original documents have all disappeared, and in most cases there is no proof that the original documents ever even existed? That is correct. There are lovely "texts" to quote, but no original document. Look at the "Bullet Order" (http://www.cwporter.com/ps1650.html). The document is illegible, so where did the "official translation" come from? Answer: they translated it first, then forged the document afterwards. Even then it is a botch. All the main documents are like this: worthless. Of course, if it's an accusation nobody cares about, like "manipulating the currency in Iran", then you get a very nice document, with signatures and all sorts of goodies. But even then, in most cases, the original has disappeared. I also reproduced dozens of documents from Jean-Claude Pressac (for example, http://www.cwporter.com/undocs.htm and http://www.cwporter.com/verg.htm.

Q: Your second book 'Not Guilty at Nuremberg' furthermore dug up some of the official court documents. What was your final conclusion: necessary justice or mere *Siegerjustiz* in which the conqueror enslaves his conquered lands?

A: N.G., or NOT GUILTY AT NUREMBERG, http://www.cwporter.com/innocent.htm, available in six languages including bad Spanish, was an attempt to outline the defense arguments and point out any legal irregularities not covered by M.I.R.T.H. (MADE IN RUSSIA – THE HOLOCAUST), with approximately 1,000 references. There was no conclusion; it was just an outline. N.G. in Spanish is available in good Spanish in book form.

Q: What were the driving forces and goals behind these projects?

A: You mean the trials? To continue the war by other means. They even said so. Robert Jackson said so. Justice Douglas of the US Supreme Court said these trials were a matter of "naked political power" (source: 1966 Collier's Encyclopedia, "War Crimes Trials"). Incidentally, the whole concept of postwar reparations and war crimes trials was invented by two Jews from the World Jewish Congress BEFORE THE ALLEGED HOLOCAUST EVEN STARTED (source: THE JEWISH PARADOX by Nahum Goldman, Grosset and Dunlap, pp. 122-124; you have to read between the lines a little bit). The original idea was to milk the Germans because the crybaby heebies "lost their property" and so on. They had a financial incentive to invent atrocities -- while millions of others died, in a war THEY declared, on March 23, 1933, for the first time, and repeatedly thereafter. Wars are Jews' harvests.

Q: You also made a comparison with the other alleged war crimes of the 20th century. Is there a consistent line? Can a comparison between Japanese, Serb, German, Israeli, war crimes be made?

A: As far as I know, there are no exceptions. Nuremberg is not valid law, and none of these trials have any value whatsoever. Look at Serbia. Clinton bombs the hell out of Afghanistan, Serbia and Irak to distract attention from Monica Lewinski, so Milosovic is a "war criminal"! I admire Milosovic: he treated the Hague court with the contempt which it deserves and is defending himself very well, acting as his own lawyer. Lawyers are useless in these things: they are not aggressive enough. I had one, and he quit before I could fire him.

Q: In 1998 you were convicted before a German court to a certain amount. Could you fill us in on the details?

A: On April 25, 1995, a former member of the Wehrmacht (not the SS), Reinhold Elstner, burnt himself to death at the Feldhernhalle in Munich to protest what he called the "Niagara of lies" flooding over Germany. The Munich police actually had the shamelessness to arrest people for placing wreathes on the spot and to remove all the burn marks with a blow torch. In protest, I sent over 200 copies of NICHT SCHÜLDIG IN NÜRNBERG www.cwporter.com/nggerm.htm) to Germany, with a protest letter, one to every important newspaper, magazine and politician in the country, to Helmut Kohl, Richard Weizäcker and five others by registered mail, to make sure they got it. The Mayor of Munich, Christian Ude, got his knickers in a twist and the result was 17 months of so-called "legal proceedings", during which I told them more or less to bugger off. Of course, I was polite about it: I said, "I defy your authority and I refuse to comply with any order to do anything." In the end, they dropped it.

Q: We were told you are a stateless person.

A: I have been a stateless person since November 8, 1984, that is correct.

Q: Is the newly installed European extradition arrest a threat to you, as it is to Siegfried Verbeke?

A: The whole concept of unilaterally declared universal jurisdiction is illegal and unworkable. What I want to know is, whose laws take precedence? If Mexico claimed that Mexican law applied in Guatemala, and Guatemala claimed that Guatemalan law applied in Mexico, the result would be a war, after which the victor would impose its own laws on the vanquished. Are Israel and Germany going to go to war against the whole world? Or is a worldwide dictatorship (for example, the so-called "EEC") going to rewrite all the world's laws so they are all the same? That's what they want, actually; in the crazy-house of the EEC, it is considered a huge problem if the rims on plastic cups in Denmark are different from the rims on plastic cups in, say, Italy; same with taps, faucets, and everything else in existence. I've translated all their junk, I know what they're up to. The whole SYSTEM is a threat to me. It's a threat to everybody in the world.

Q: Who or rather what inspired you to become a holocaust revisionist, or "holocaust denier" in the judeo-Orwellian sense?

A: No comment, except that the concept of "denial" is very revealing psychologically. It's also a semantic trick.

Q: What makes you withstand the repression, whereas thousands of others would already have given up?

A: I am astonished at the assumption that I have done anything extraordinary at all. What are we afraid of? What can they do to us? Are they going to burn us at the stake? Are they going to burn a hole in our tongues with a red-hot iron? Are they going to put us to work felling timber at 60 degrees below zero in the Arctic Circle 14 hours a day for 20 years and then shoot us in the back of the head? The witchcraft mania of the Middle Ages lasted 500 years; Communism lasted 70 years, and reports of its death have been greatly exaggerated.

Q: How do you see the future of historical revisionism evolving?

A: Assuming that revisionism represents the truth, which I believe is the case, it will continue, regardless of what happens to any individual revisionist. It's like the Copernican system of astronomy. We have only scratched the surface, and it is only just beginning. Did the science of astronomy come to an end with Copernicus, just because the astronomers of the 16th century ran out of ideas or didn't have a Hubble Telescope?

Q: I think Faurisson once stated: "the future belongs to revisionism, alas not to the revisionists", implying that the war on the publication level would be won, but that the state and its judeo-liberal class would do anything to prevent dissident shaping.

A: Even that's not true. There are limits to what they can do, or are willing to do – so far. In Elizabethan England, dissidents actually had their hands, ears and/or noses cut off. Titus Oates had his ears cut off, in several bits, right down to the nub; one of the Prot-

estant martyrs was burnt at the stake at Smithfield in front of his wife and 10 children. European jails are relatively comfortable. So far. As things stand now, if they want to torture you, they have to say you're a Moslem.

Q: One of the more recent evolutions we sense in the revisionist movement is that of a certain fatigue: almost everything has already been written to a certain extent, so we see renowned revisionists applying their wit and technique on other more recent events: Zundel on 9/11, Irving on current affairs, etc.

A: Living on the same planet with the Jews is like living with a brat that throws tantrums. They never engage in logical analysis or factual argument; they just turn up the volume on their temper tantrums: 100 decibels, 200 decibels, 400, a thousand, a million... In the end, either you puke up and kill them or you get out of the house. It is unrealistic to expect the same people to go on having original ideas year after year. Most people are lucky to have one original idea, just one. The Leuchter Report was an original idea; the Rudolf Report was an original idea, somewhat less so; the Ball Report was entirely original. So was the Richard Krege Report (ground radar at Treblinka). Just because we've run out of ideas personally doesn't mean the whole process will come to a halt. It's like the famous, perhaps apocryphal, story of a proposition to abolish the US Patent Office in the mid-1880s on the grounds that "everything had already been invented". I actually remember people talking about "post-revisionism", on the grounds that "everything had been said", as early as 15 years ago, in Brussels, in 1989! That's ridiculous.

Q: Do you follow these steps also?

A: Yes. The universe is a unified whole. I have written many articles on subjects other than gas chambers: interest rates, exchange rates, the money supply, central banking, slavery, the Confederacy, Communism, Catholicism, abortion, the Gulf War, Rhodesia and South Africa, La Guerra de las Malvinas, the I.R.A., Cuba, the philosophy of Ayn Rand, etc. But the fact remains that the ONLY thing people care about is the existence or non-existence of the gas chambers. Other things are actually more important, but they don't care.

Q: Is it wise that revisionists take certain political points of view, given the already repeated portrayal in the media as "Neo-nazi nuts"?

A: The evidence for the genocide of the Jews is probably 75% Communist propaganda. Just look at the footnotes in almost any book on the subject. Does that mean our enemies are Communists?

Q: What are your future projects?

A: Maybe I'll be shot in the head getting on a train. Unfortunate accident. Of course, the police have to make split-second decisions, you know.

Q: Any closing remarks from your side?

A: See http://irelandsown.net. Why should we be afraid if nobody else is?

Q: Thanks for your answering of these questions!

If you have any further comments or suggestions, please be so kind to contact us at: bbet@freespeech4u.com

SHAGGY DOG SHRINKS

An English reader sent me this. It's from *The Psychologist*, September 2005 (UK), commenting on an article in the *British Journal of Psychology* of the previous August.

"People find it harder to conjure up a vivid mental image of a World War II scene than a medieval scene. What's more, this lack of clarity is associated with 'Holocaust denial.' The authors suggest that clips from Saving Private Ryan *might lead to less underestimation of the cruelty of the Nazis than the generally fuzzy, unclear and colourless authentic footage."*

My reader observes that the public, which retains an open mind on this matter based on the lack of real evidence, might better be exposed to the unique monstrosity of the Germans via fictional movies produced in Hollywood by such folk as Steven Spielberg. I believe that might be so.

SHAGGY DOG GRANDMA

I don't know why this anecdote amuses me so.

"My grandmother, from Kovno, had a standard response to weighty matters of social and political policy. She would say: 'I suspect it is all the fault of the Jews and the bicycle riders.' When people would ask: 'Why the bicycle riders?' she would reply: 'Why the Jews?'"

SMITH CREATES INTERNET WEB LOG

I have created a Web log—a blog—and we have put a link to it on the home page of CODOHWeb. A blog is an Internet site constructed in such a way that all electronic technical work is pre-programmed by the server you use. You simply type your message into a publishing box, preview it, make one click with your mouse, and your text is posted on the Internet on your own "blog." A blog can be very informal, the diary entries of a high school student worried about her zits. Or it can be a site where two, three, or more independent journalists can follow the scandal-of-the-day emerging from the nation's capitol, or from the wars in Iraq and Palestine.

I call it "My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist." (I'm looking for a shorter title.) With every blog there is a program whereby people who read your blog can comment on it. All automatically. The first thing I did was to disable that function. I know what kind of folk are going to deluge me with messages, and what form the messages will take. I won't use up my time with them. On the other hand, I will invite a few revisionists to participate and use the blog as their own. Publishing whatever brief comments or observations occur to them during the course of the day.

While maintaining this blog will be an additional load for me to carry, it is also a place for me to relieve myself of some part of the load that surges through the brain as I go about my daily round with family, on the street, with the awareness of how the news is affecting my heart and mind, and how much of it has a connection to revisionist arguments directly or indirectly.

I have gone back and forth on this one for some time, not wanting to take on something I cannot follow up with. Gradually I have come to see that a blog is a perfect form for me, as I can publish very brief observations, one time or ten times a day. Doesn't matter. Nothing to it. And then there is this.

In the last 30 days there have been 22,178 unique individuals entering CODOHWeb. Some have returned more than once so that total visits add up to 30,348. Altogether they have viewed 257,486 pages. This suggests that over the next thirty days more than 20,000 individuals will have the opportunity to click on the link to Smith's blog. There they will find something very simple that most people are convinced does not exist among revisionist demons and haters. An ordinary guy living a real life, who argues for a free press for revisionists, and for the decriminalization of WWII history.

Below are three of the first four entries in my blog. I reprint them here to illustrate the simplicity of the form, and suggest how I will hand myself over to the reader.

My life as a Holocaust Revisionist

It is my view that intellectual freedom is either there for everyone, or it's not there. I define terrorism as "the intentional killing of innocent, unarmed civilians for a greater good." My view is that we should hold ourselves to the same high moral values to which we hold "terrorists." My sense of things is that there should be an open debate about the U.S. alliance with Israel--whether it is, or is not, good for America and Americans.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 2005

GALVESTON TEXAS AND SOUTH CENTRAL LOS ANGELES

This morning I got up at 8.30 as usual, made a pot of coffee, opened the blinds in the big front room, scratched our parrot on the ass which makes him coo, then turned on the television to CNN. How did Rita go? Galveston was not destroyed, which is what I had been led to expect would happen. Particularly by Fox News. TV trucks were driving around a residential area. I was struck by how many

of the houses in that part of Galveston resembled the old wood-frame houses that I grew up among in South Central Los Angeles.

I expected Galveston to be older. Thought recalled a discussion I had with my wife only days ago, during the aftermath of Katrina. My wife is Mexican, our daughters are Mexican, and we've lived in Mexico these last eight years. My wife is not obsessed with the race issue, but she is conscious of it because it is always part of the issue with regard to illegal Mexican immigration to the U.S. and the fall out from that.

Anyhow, on this day she had watched a middle-class White guy returning to his house in a middle class section of New Orleans that was not flooded being questioned by a reporter. The reporter wanted to know if, as the Black mayor was then encouraging, that the people who had evacuated New Orleans should be allowed to return. The White guy said something about "not to the neighborhoods that did not have services,"—the mostly Black neighborhoods. In Spanish, my wife said sure, the rich White guy can go back to his house, but the poor Blacks can't. It's racism.

Thought took me back to my childhood in South Central. It was a white, working class neighborhood. Immigrants from the dust bowl, every other state in the Union, and from Europe. It was a good place, and it is where I grew up in the 1930s and 40s. It was one of those places where a lot of the people did not lock the doors to their houses when they left. My mother was one of those.

In 1948 I was 18 and I joined the army and was out of town for four years. When I returned in 1952, Blacks were moving into the neighborhood. That's when the burglaries began. That's when the stealing from business began. That's when the raping began. That's when shop owners began to move out. Those that that remained put metal shutters over their shop windows. That's when the drugs came into the neighborhood. By the 60s, my mother was still living there, no one was safe. In 1965 I stood on her front porch, a loaded rifle resting just inside the doorway, and watched the businesses on Avalon Boulevard go up in flames, one after the other.

I went through the story with my wife. The point I wanted to make was that the White guy in New Orleans was reporting what he thought would be best. He had some money, so his house was on high ground and he could go back. The Blacks who had been evacuated were poor so their houses were on low ground and flooded. It only made sense that he could return before they could return. That was just the fact of the matter.

I had reported to her on what had happened to my neighborhood in South Central in the 1950s and 60s. I had lived out my childhood and youth perfectly happy there. When it was White. It had all been destroyed by Black immigration. That's the fact of the matter. Was it racist to report what had happened in my life?

My wife has a sense of humor, but she hates to admit when she is wrong. "Gordo," she said in Spanish, "I don't trust you when you talk about race. I don't trust Anglos when they talk about race."

"But do you understand the point?"

She said: "Do you understand this?" She made an obscene gesture with her right arm.

"Yes, dear. I do."

"It's best that you understand it."

"Yes dear."

posted by Bradley R. Smith | 11:41 AM

Tuesday, September 20, 2005

BELGIUM: TO PLEASE WHOM?

In America it is taboo to question World War II history. In Europe it is against the law. In a French court Vincent Reynouard has been ordered to "cease all revisionist activity" and "submit to a psychiatric examination." To please whom?

[Start]

VINCENT REYNOUARD ARRESTED, HARASSED,

AND THREATENED WITH IMPRISONMENT

By Robert Faurisson > http://codoh.com/thoughtcrimes/PORT4FAU.HTML <

September 19th, 2005, at 9.30 a.m., three Belgian policemen in plain clothes appeared at the Brussels home of Vincent Reynouard.

They broke the seals that had been put on the door of his study a week earlier and proceeded to seize his entire stock of publications set for distribution, placing them in 13 or 14 boxes. Then they led Vincent Reynouard to a place where they politely questioned him. They took his fingerprints.

After a three-hour wait in a courthouse cell, where his shoelaces and belt were removed and where, in the company of a restless Arab, he could hear incessant noise, shouting and screaming, he was put in handcuffs and escorted to the office of a female examining magistrate. That person, aged about forty, is named Anne Gruwez. Arrogant ("I'm in charge here"), not bothering to conceal her hostility and continually harassing the accused man ("Speak louder", "Speak less loudly", "Sit up straight",...), the lady keeps a painting of Dreyfus before his judges on her office wall.

With hatred in her eyes, she questioned Vincent Reynouard at length, then had him know that she was placing him on probation, under five conditions. These are that he

1) cease all revisionist activity; 2) refrain from giving any conferences; 3) submit to a psychiatric examination; 4) take all possible steps to find a job; 5) respond to all further summonses.

At 6.45 pm, Vincent Reynouard retrieved his shoelaces, his belt and all his fortune, amounting to €2.46.

[End]

For background on Reynouard see:

- http://www.scrapbookpages.com/Oradour-sur-Glane/Story/VincentReynouard.html <

Monday, September 19, 2005

THE MONSTER WASN'T PRETTY, BUT. . .

I was in our bedroom this evening working out with bar bells and watching a rather soapy bio of Mary Shelly on the Film and Arts channel. I was reminded of the strenuous and truly dramatic life she led, until most everyone died, including four children if I counted right. My own mother bore four children, three of which died before reaching the age of one year. Our youngest daughter is 19 and is to give birth next month. I've got my fingers crossed.

About 1937 my father took me to the Avalon Theater in South Central Los Angeles to see Frankenstein. I would have been seven years old. I had no idea what I was going to see. We didn't have a car so we walked the mile or so to the theater. It was dark. I still recall two or three scenes, most clearly the one where Boris Karloff is raging among the flames on the roof or parapet of the place where he dies. I think a flaming beam falls on his neck.

I haven't read Shelly's book. I'm not going to read it now. But I was struck by the narration in the bio about how the "creature" behaved as badly as he did for lack of real human relationship, for lack of love. His desire was to enter into the world into which he was "born," but he was too ugly. He thought so, and others thought so. He was a human being, but he was an ugly one. He longed for love, and he was hurt by the lack of it. That's human. One thing led to another and it was over for him.

As I listened to the narration of the Mary Shelly bio, thought turned to the book I'm writing, Adolf Hitler and Me: Reading Mein Kampf > http://www.adolfhitlerandme.com/ <. Thought was reminded that there are no monsters in the real world. Some of us commit monstrous acts. The irony is that while some of us who commit monstrous acts are bad guys, others of us who commit monstrous acts are good guys. It's as if the gods are playing with us.

Mary Shelly thought it monstrous for ordinary people to not see Frankenstein's monster for the "person" he was. Not seeing Adolf Hitler for the "person" he was, but as a monster, has morally justified a long and bloody trail of monstrous acts. I'm not suggesting that Adolf was a nice guy, only that he was human—all too human perhaps.

posted by Bradley R. Smith | 10:11 PM

LIFE GOES ON

And then it goes on.

Last Spring I reported here on how I had gone through a period of several weeks where I had felt an unusual disassociation from the real world. I suppose the fact of the matter is that there is no living way to be "disassociated" from the real world.

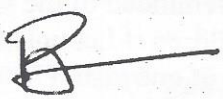
It was toward the end of this period when our youngest daughter, Paloma, told us she was pregnant and was going to have the baby. If I were inventing this story, I might have written about how this revelation sent me spinning. But it didn't. In a sense, I wasn't even "there."

Only a couple days later I was standing at our front window when I saw a young lady come up the street with her two-year-old daughter in hand. The young lady's husband had recently killed himself with an overdose of heroin.

I watched the near silent back and forth between the mother and the little girl, how solid it was. And for some reason I don't understand, observing that solidity, it was as if I began to return to the world of everyday life.

Well, here we are. Paloma is healthy and will give birth in about three weeks. She is very solid. We have moved my office downstairs from the second floor of the house into the bedroom where my mother lived until she died. We have turned the upstairs into a small apartment with a kitchen for Paloma and her boyfriend. My wife and I have our fingers crossed.

Life goes on. The family goes on. I go on. And the work goes on. I know. It's the same with you. Good luck to all of us.



Bradley

Smith's Report
Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of ***Smith's Report.***
In Canado and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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